

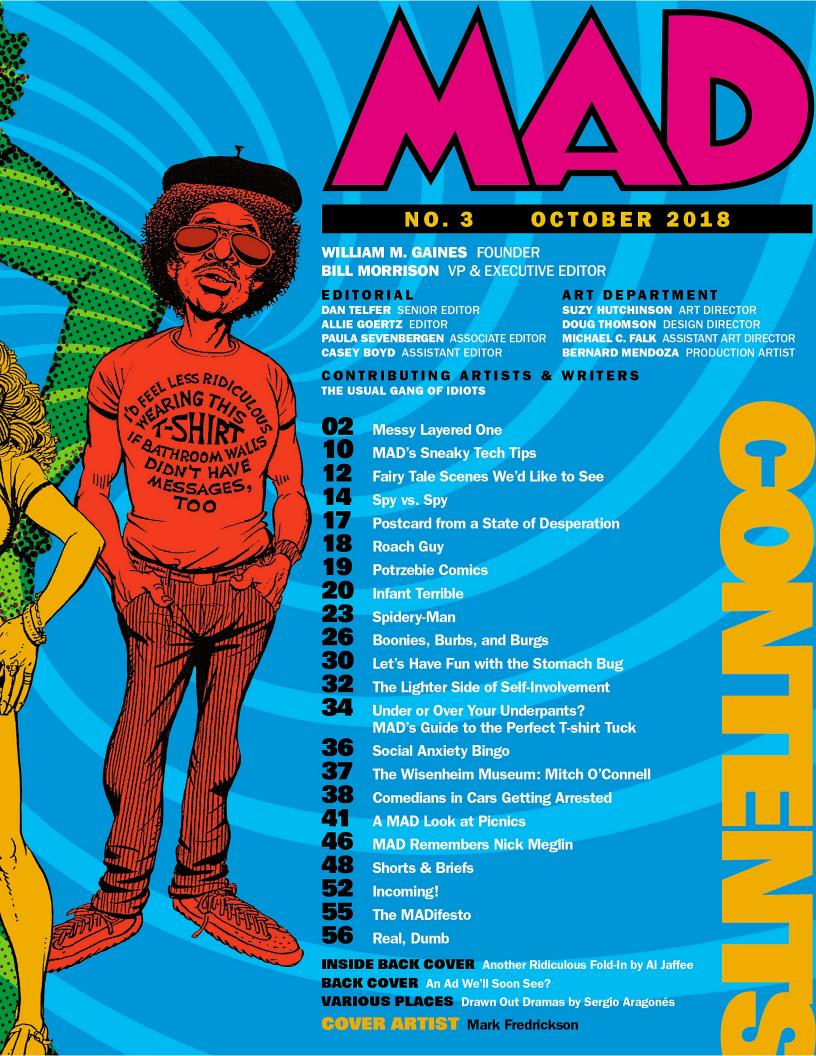
MADMAG.COM

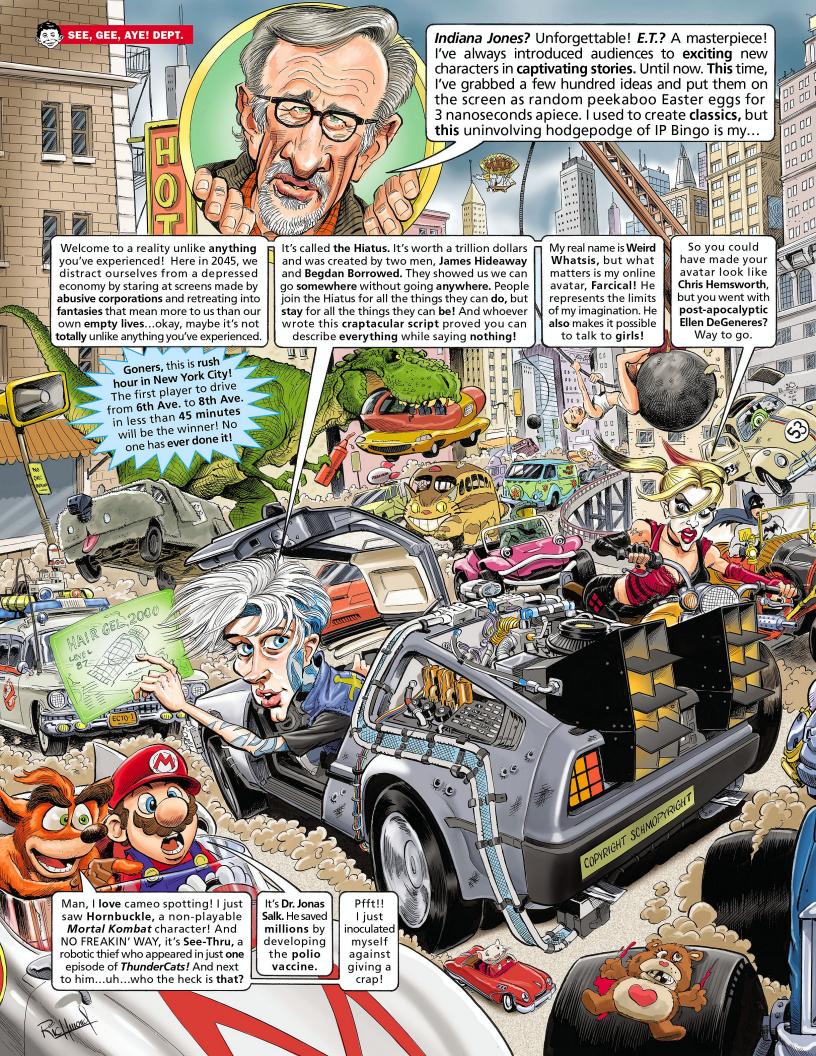




ONE GAME \$5.99 CHEAP! QUARTERS ONLY

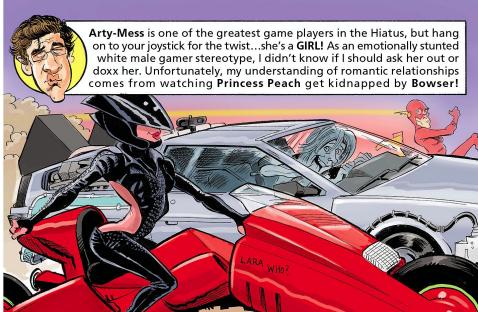










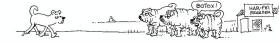


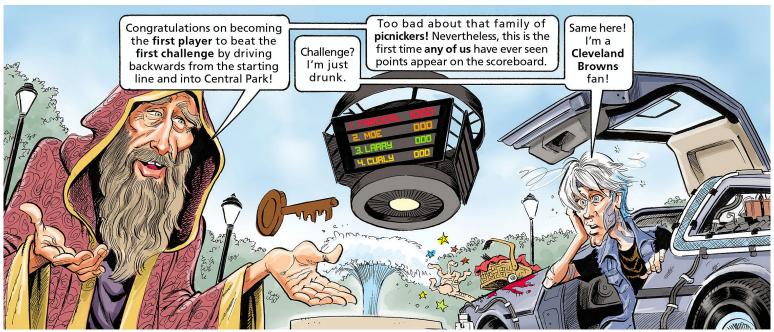


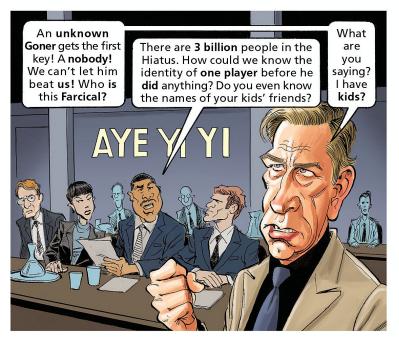


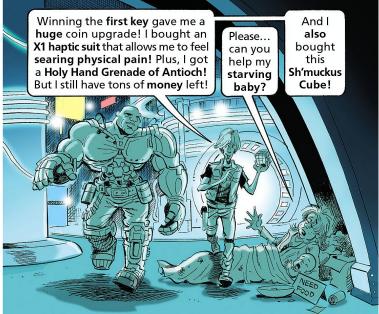




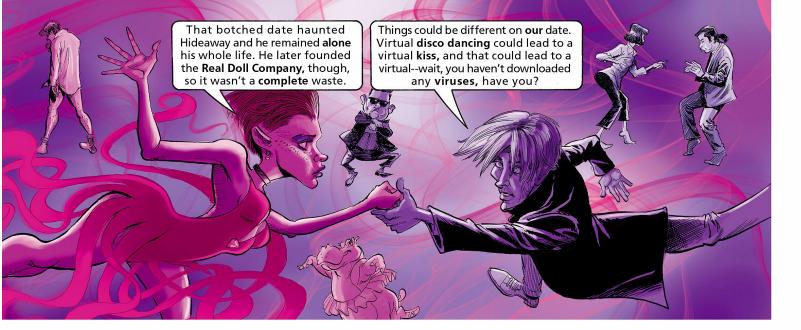


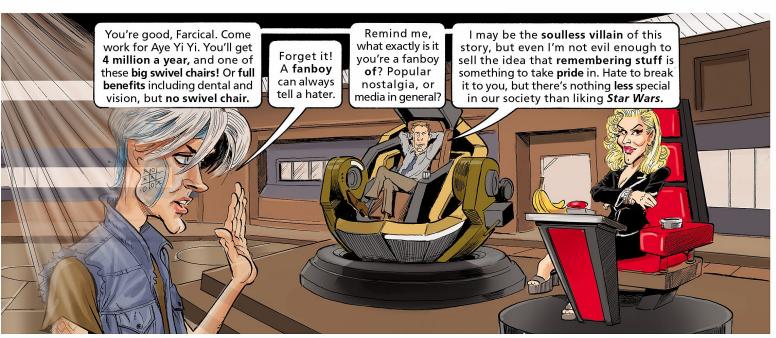




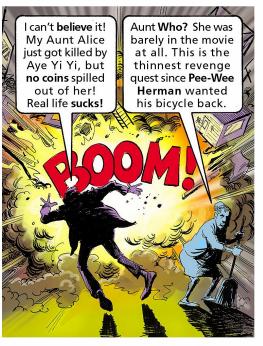








Welcome to the





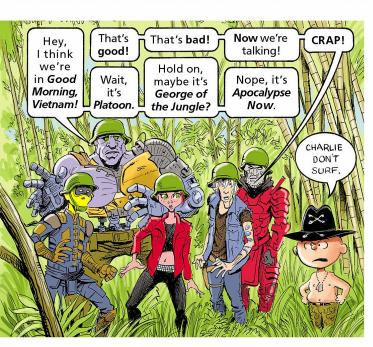
You mean that skin blotch?

We fight against the Hiatus

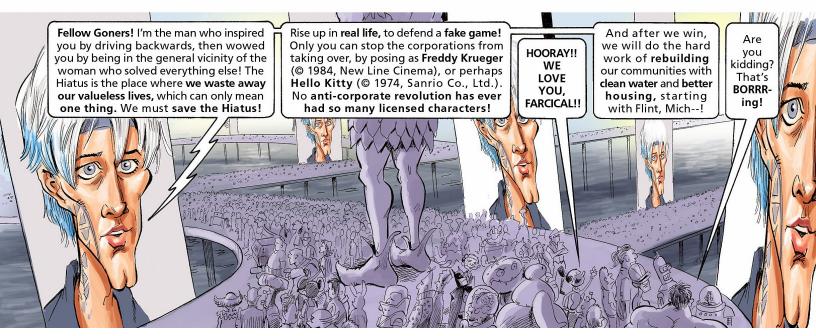


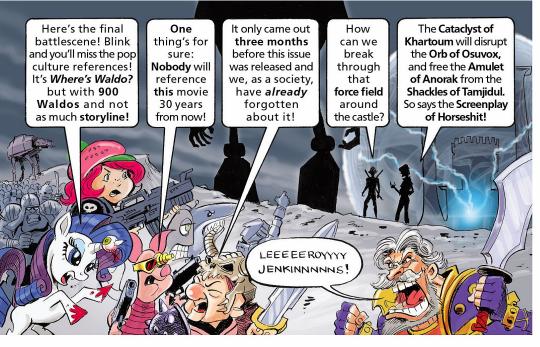




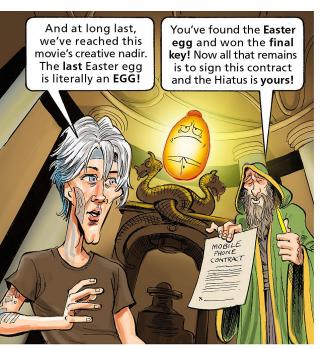




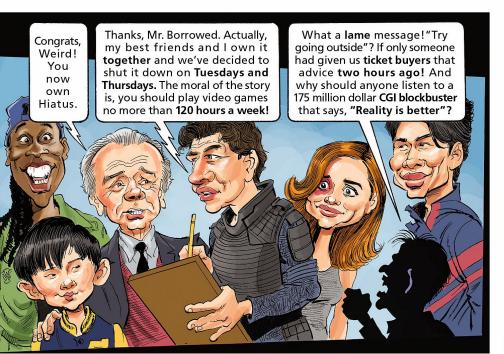


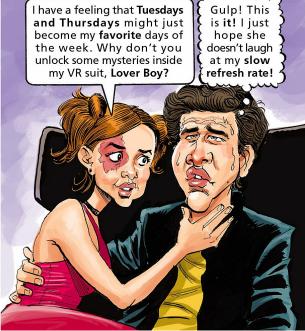






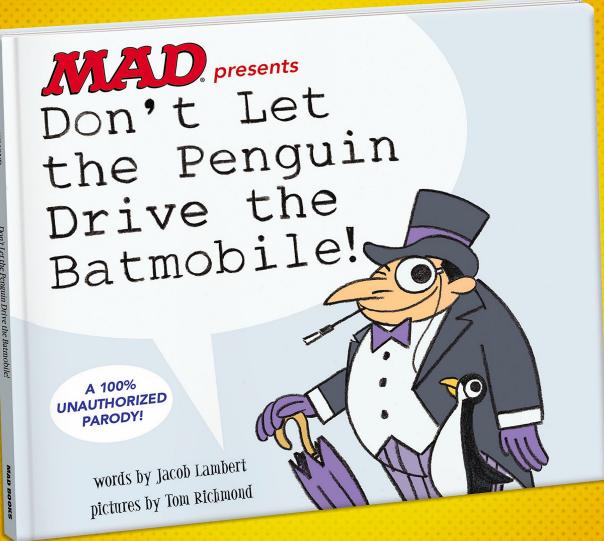






"WHENEVER I REFERENCE 'THE GOOD BOOK,' THIS IS THE #@%\$ I'M TALKING ABOUT."





Help protect the Batmobile from the Penguin in this 100% unauthorized

Don't Let the Pigeon Drive the Bus! parody from the Usual Gang of Idiots at MAD Magazine!









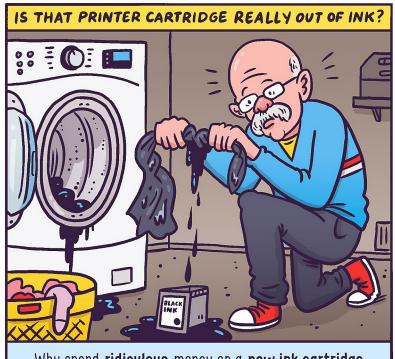






DIE-HARD **MAD** FANS KNOW OUR MAGAZINE IS **THE** PLACE TO GO FOR GROOMING TIPS, CAR REPAIR INFO, RELIGIOUS DISCUSSIONS, AND OF COURSE, MOUTHWATERING RECIPES. BUT NOW WE ADD SOMETHING NEW: PROFESSIONAL TECH GUIDANCE! HERE'S OUR FIRST...

MAD'S SNEAKY TECH TIPS



Why spend **ridiculous** money on a **new ink cartridge** unless you know your **old** one is **really** empty? To find out, throw it in the washer with your whites!

(Bonus: You'll have a spanking-clean **empty cartridge!**)



Facebook stores everything about you, but **who cares?** Put on simple wigs, mustaches, and other disguises when you go online. They won't know **who** that personal info **belongs to!**

SMARTPHONES ARE FREE WHEN YOU LIE TO STRANGERS!



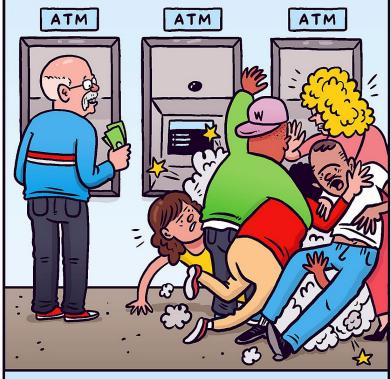
Take an old **cell phone** and stick a piece of **plastic wrap** on the screen. Stop someone and say, "Look, my phone heated up and melted my screen! Can I use **yours** to make a **quick call?**"

IS THIS "SPAM"? IT DOESN'T MATTER!



Never open suspicious emails. Instead, forward them to a friend with a note: "What do you think of this?" If you don't hear back, it was spam and their computer is locked!

TAKE OUT LOTS OF \$\$\$ WITHOUT THE RISK OF GETTING MUGGED!



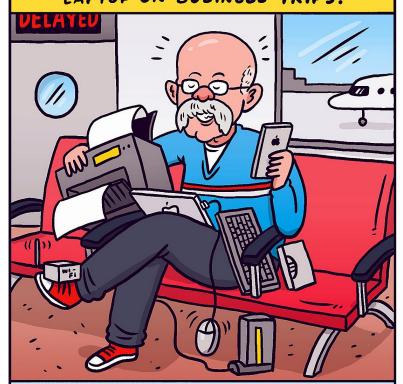
Ensure there are plenty of people around when you get cash by tweeting "Whoa! The ATM all the way on the right at (address) is giving extra cash!" You'll have plenty of folks around as you use the ATM on the left.

CREATE PASSWORD CREATE PASSWORD LONG AND SOUNIQUENO ONE WILLEVER BEABLE TO ONE WILLEVER BEABLE TO GUESSIT 56 78 # /? CNIER

Make your password **long** and so **unique** no one will **ever** guess it. Did you write that down? Yes, your new password is: **longandsouniquenoonewilleverguessit.**If numbers and symbols are required, add those, too!

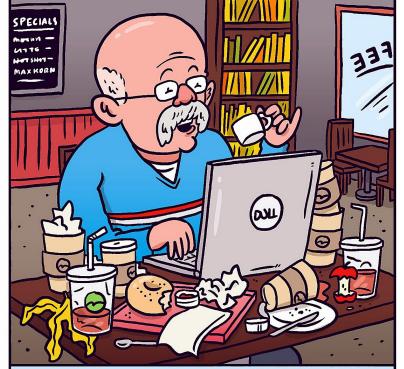
PLEASE, NO NUDIES!

DON'T BE LAME BY CARRYING A BULKY LAPTOP ON BUSINESS TRIPS!



Your **phone** can easily become your **computer!** Just add a wireless mouse, wireless keyboard, wireless cordless printer, Wi-Fi extender, and a few external chargers to keep it going. You'll look **soooo** tech-savvy!

LOOK LIKE A VALUED CUSTOMER WHEN YOU SET UP YOUR OFFICE ALL DAY AT A CAFE!

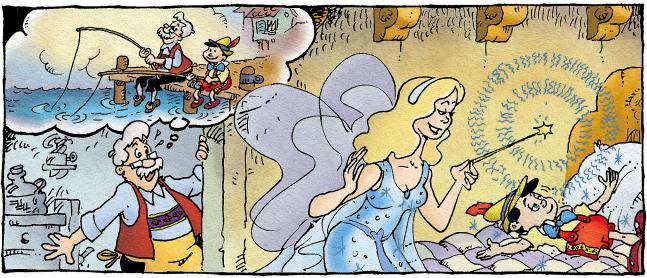


First, buy a small coffee. On the way to your table, pick up **everyone else's** empty trays, cups, paper plates, and other trash and put them on **your** table. Now you won't **look** like a cheap **parasite!**

SCENTES WE'D LIKE TO SEE























WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



















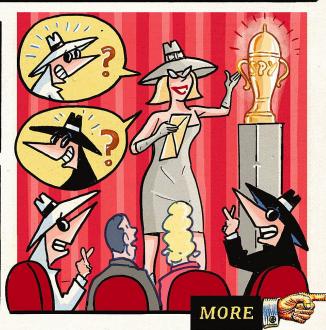




























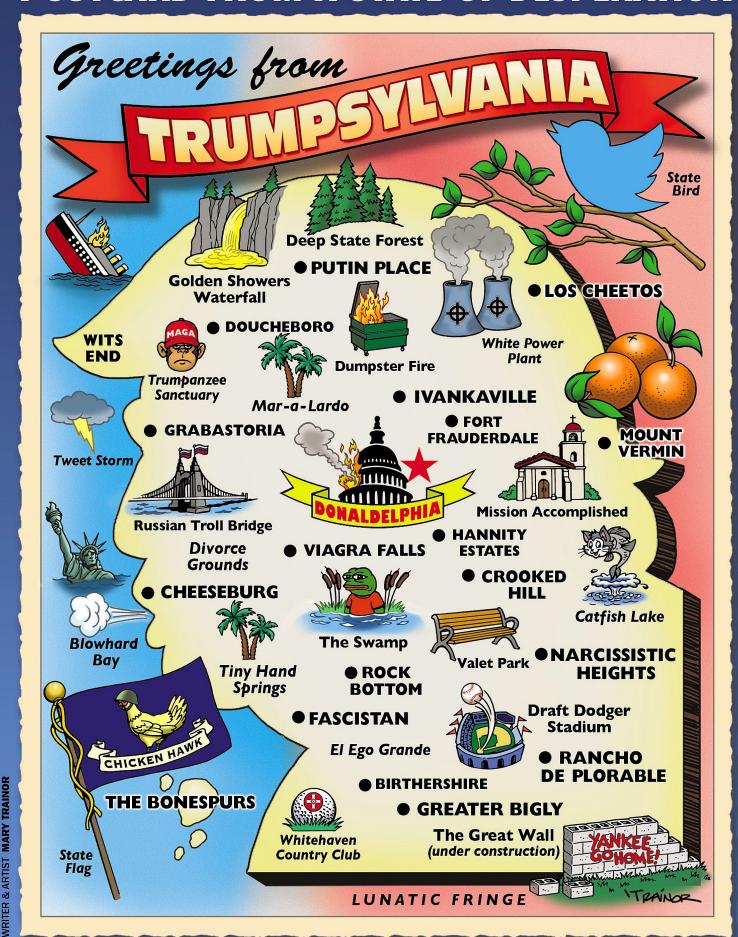






MOOO MOMMO OMO MAM OOO OO OM OOO KUPER

POSTCARD FROM A STATE OF DESPERATION



THE YEAR WAS 2018, AND DR. JOHN BURTON BECAME INCREASINGLY WORRIED ABOUT NORTH KOREA'S ALLEGED ABILITY TO REACH THE UNITED STATES WITH NUCLEAR MISSILES. IN AN ATTEMPT TO DEVELOP A RESISTANCE TO RADIATION, HE INJECTED HIMSELF WITH TRACE AMOUNTS OF COCKROACH DNA. HOWEVER, THE GENETIC MATERIAL HAD AN UNEXPECTED EFFECT, CAUSING A DRAMATIC TRANSFORMATION! HE DIDN'T GET ANY SUPERPOWERS OF ANY KIND, BUT HE HAS BECOME...





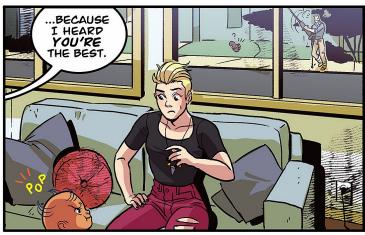


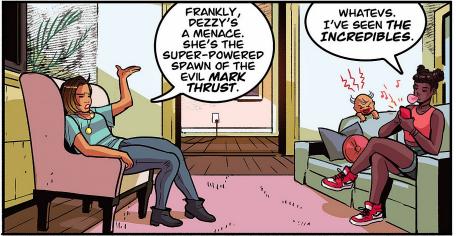






















OUR STORY BEGINS AS HIGH-SCHOOLER



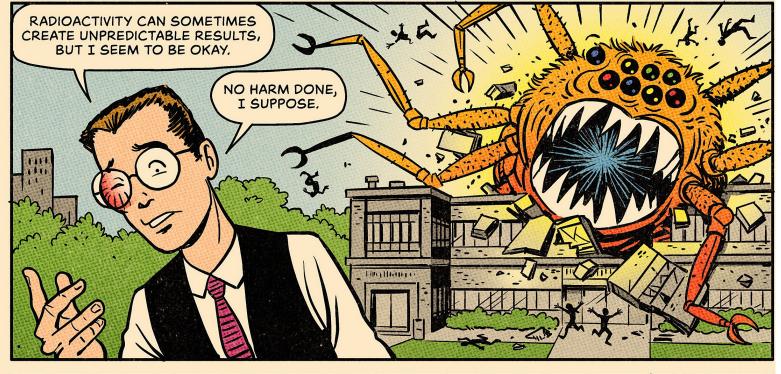




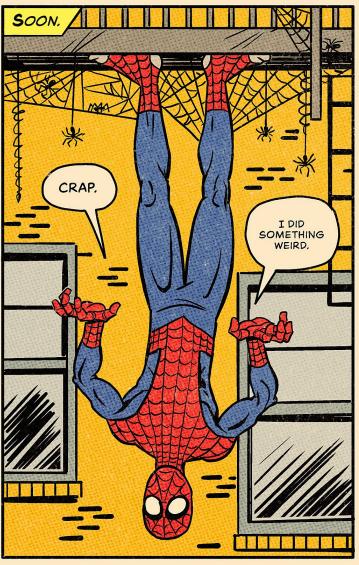
THE UNTANNED, DISAPPOINTED













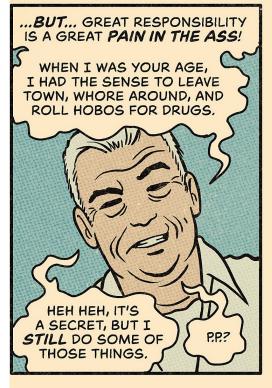








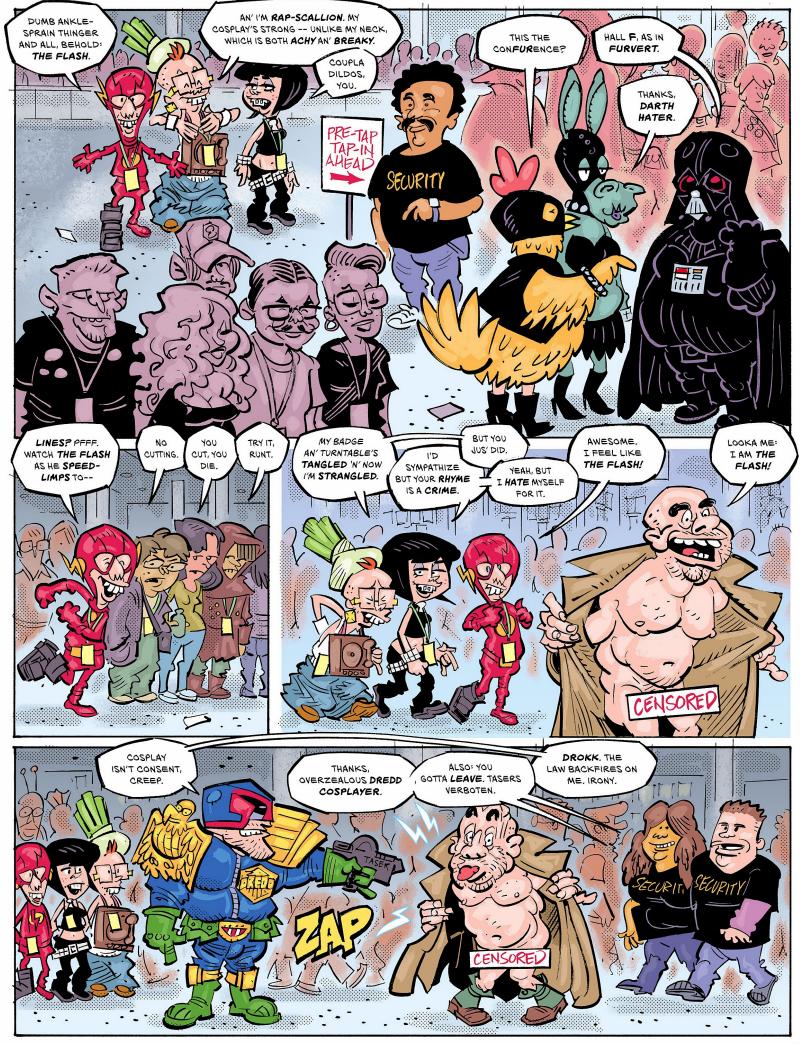




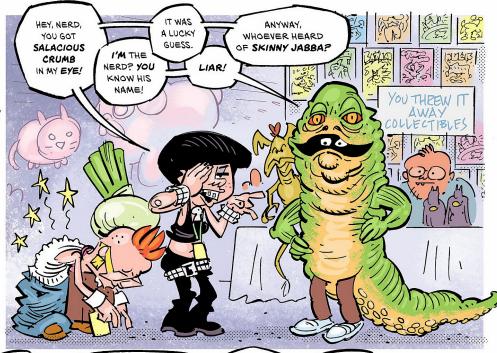








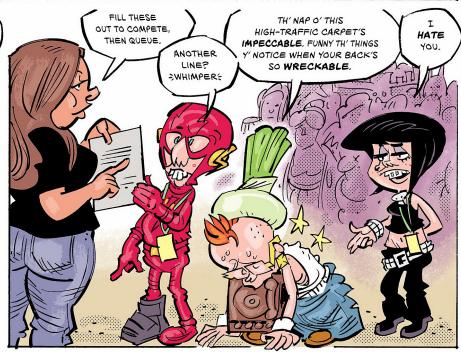




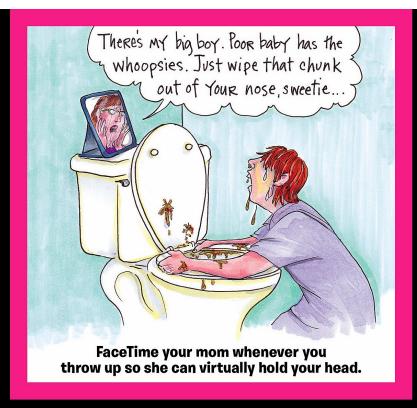














Come up with new colors for Crayola based on your bodily fluids.



SPILL YOUR GUTS DEPT.

Some things in life just suck—but they suck even more if you grump about them. We've all heard about "silver linings" and "make lemonade" and "turn that frown blah blah blah," but often we need help making the best of things. Here, MAD shares ingenious ideas for coping with common miseries. This installment deals with a malady that strikes us all. If you think there's nothing amusing about spewing, that just means it's time to play...





No matter how weak you are, put on your skinny pants—it will be the only time they fit.

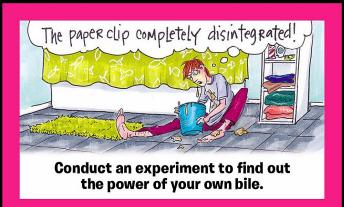




Enjoy the terrified-of-contamination reactions of friends you were with yesterday when you tell them you're sick.

Count each time you puke and squirt and make a game of seeing which end wins.





Be in the moment and listen to the sounds you make as you push your intestines through your mouth. You'll be impressed with yourself.



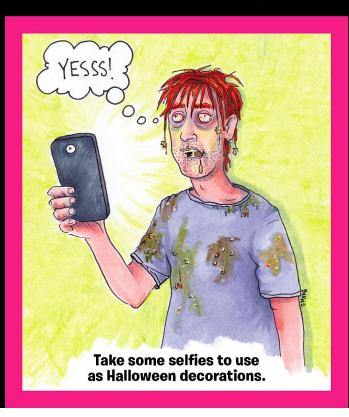
TOMACH BUG

WRITER & ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Yeah, I haven't eaten in a whole day. Oh that'd be great if You could bring over a bland broth. And, vm, could You pick up a Play Station 4? I really think it would help bind me up.



Use the pity card to get something you've been wanting but can't afford.



A HUMOROUS VAIN DEPT.

At the nexus of comedy and anthropology, MAD's long-running "The Lighter Side Of..." has wittily examined themes from American life. Created by the late Dave Berg, the feature has poked fun at how we live—including mocking the ways we take ourselves seriously. Now, in this age of debating political correctness and social media soapboxing, it seems more vital than ever to take a walk on...

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

FAMILY HISTORY







UNBURDENING

I feel **trapped** by my ungrateful family and don't know if I can stay married for the kids. I dream about quitting my job and starting a new life where **nobody** knows me.







TATTOOS



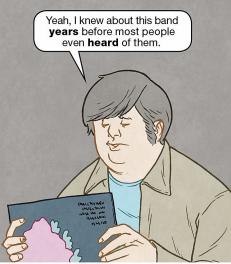




FAN PRIDE

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST JON ADAMS







WATER WORSHIP

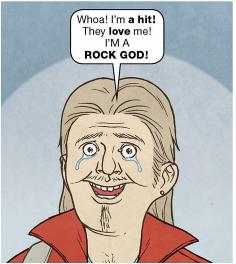






CELEBRITY







THE GOOD OLD DAYS







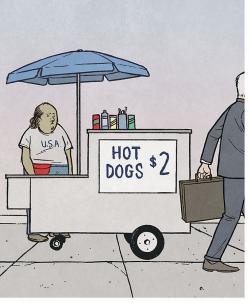
GROWING UP



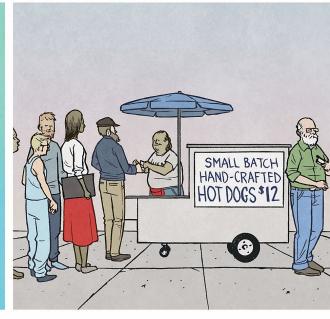




MARKETING







FEMINISM









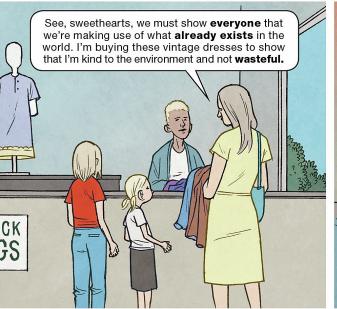
MAKING AN IMPACT







RECYCLING







SOCIAL ANXIETY B * II * III * G * O

Don't ever look away from your phone, even though no one is texting you.

Find the nearest dog and don't leave his side.

Kill time in the bathroom, then worry everyone assumes you have IBS. Engage in small talk and stutter even though you have never stuttered before.

Become convinced everyone is whispering about you.

Build up the courage to hit the dance floor and immediately regret it. Spill your drink on yourself while talking to the person you're attracted to. Freak out over whether there are Milk Duds stuck in your teeth (they're actually in your hair).

Laugh
a little
too much
at a joke
that wasn't
very good.

Hover around the food table, but feel like you're not allowed to eat anything.

Shake hands with someone and realize your palm is sweaty. Shake with your other hand and realize that palm is covered in mustard.



Take a shot of tequila even though tequila activates your IBS.

Get sucked
into a
conversation
about a popular
TV show, but
don't admit you
haven't seen it.

Convince
yourself there's
a stain on
your butt
that everyone
is looking at.

Obsess over not knowing what to do with your arms while dancing. Drunk-text your ex and at least four other people you went on one date with.

Forget your name when someone asks you for it. Pick at
the label
of your beer
until you've
created a small
mountain of
torn paper.

Point at someone with a finger gun for reasons you can't explain (you're not this person).

Silently judge people having fun. Smile and nod when someone asks how you're doing, but don't say anything.

Cling to
the one
person you
know until
they manage
to ditch you.

Report the party to the police so it ends early.

RULES

As soon as you check off five boxes in a row, you can leave the party!
You can also leave **before** then, but what if people **judge you** for it?



THE WISENHEIM MUSEU

creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

SUPERDUPERMAN! by MITCH O'CONNELL

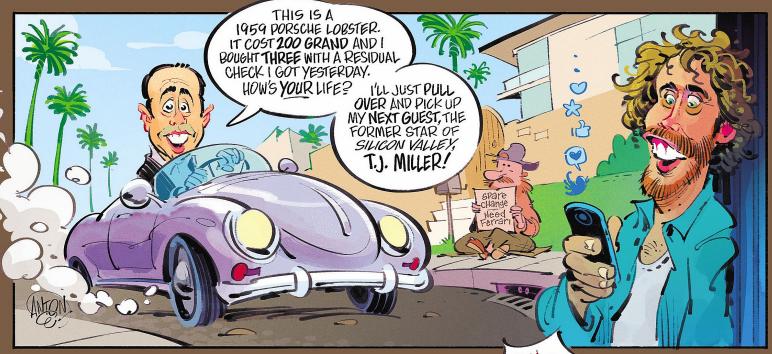
Mitch O'Connell, "The Prince of Pop Art," has illustrated for every publication there is, exhibited his art in every country on Earth, and his tattoo designs hang in the shops of thousands of tattooists. For more of Mitch singing his own praises, pick up the books Mitch O'Connell, The World's Best Artist by Mitch O'Connell and Mitch O'Connell Tattoos Vol. 1 and Vol. 2 today! mitchoconnell.com



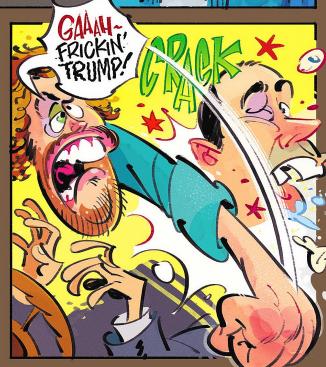


I'm Jerry Seinfeld, star of Comedians in Cars Getting Coffee. You know, the show with 5 minutes of interviews and 25 minutes of close-ups of espressos being made? Who says TV's out of ideas? Anyway, I ran out of comedians who drink coffee, but I'll never run out of comedians who get in trouble! So hop in! It's time for...

ING ARRES





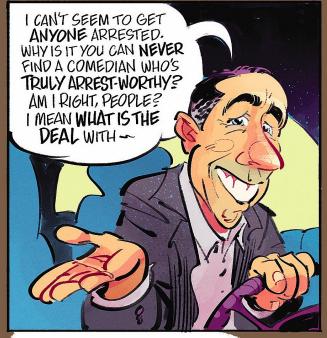


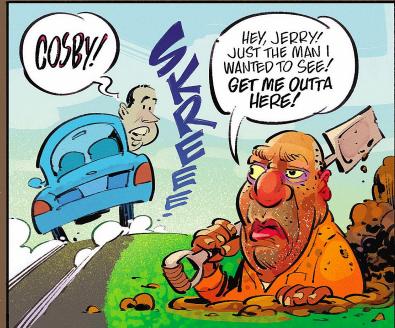


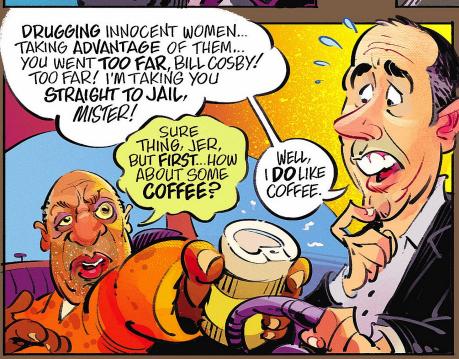


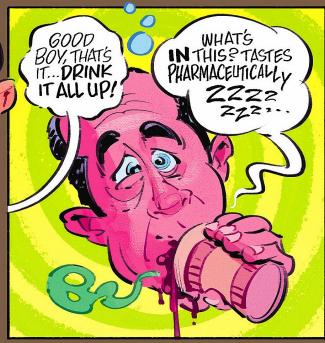


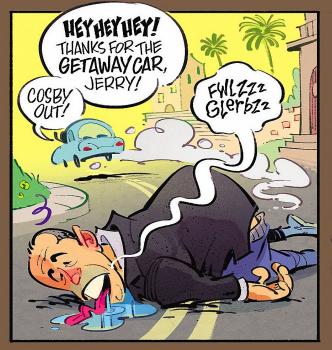










































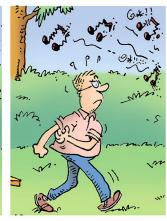








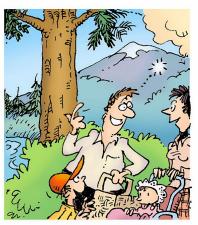






































































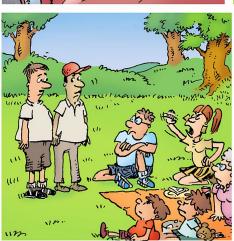








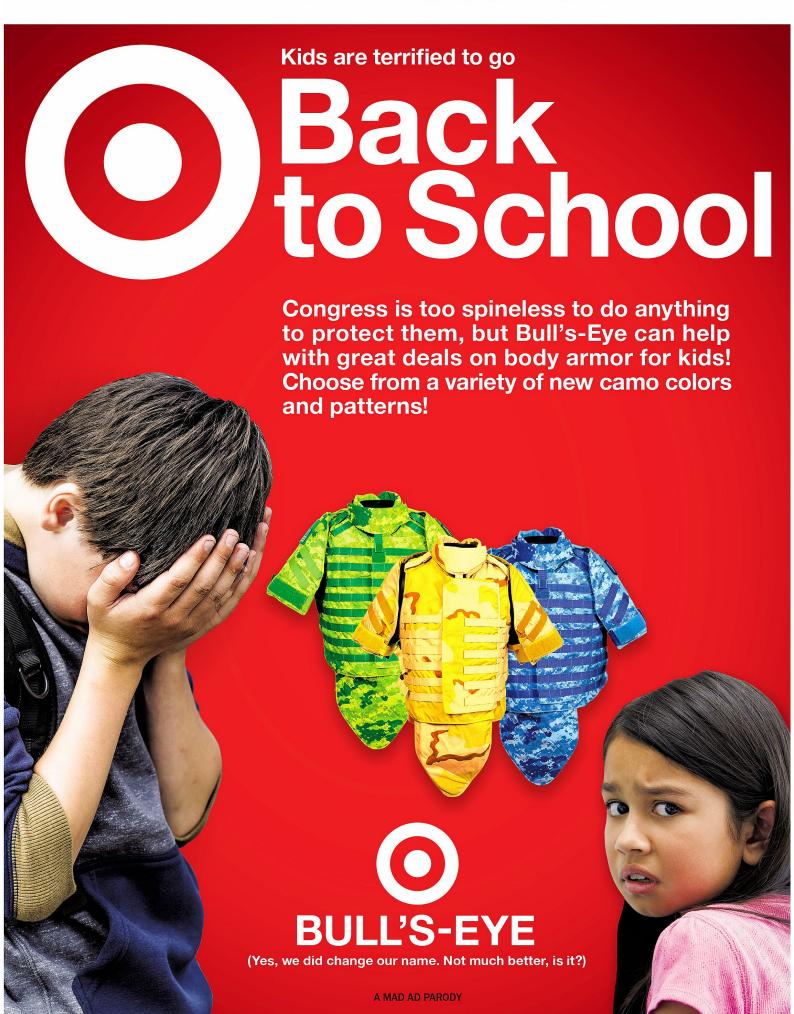








AN AD WE'LL SOON SEE?



MAD REMEMBERS NICK

MAD Editor Nick Meglin passed away suddenly on June 2, 2018, victim of a heart attack. We reached out to a handful of the Usual Gang of Idiots who knew him best for their thoughts. Please read these remembrances and join us in raising a glass of Moxie in honor of a true MAD genius and legend.

John Ficarra SVP & Executive Editor

I first encountered Nick Meglin in the late 1970s. I was a struggling freelance writer and Nick fished one of my submissions out of the MAD slush pile (an endearing term magazine editors use for unsolicited manuscripts). He didn't send me a check, but he did send me the first of several handwritten notes encouraging me to keep trying. I did.

One sale became two and two became four until one day, in the summer of 1980, I found myself in the cluttered, ramshackle MAD offices at 485 MADison Avenue, meeting Nick face-to-face for the first time. I don't think either of us knew that the day would mark the beginning of a long professional partnership and deep personal friendship.

From the moment I joined the MAD staff in 1980, Nick was generous with his wit and wisdom. On my first day, he took me to lunch so I could meet two of my idols, Al Jaffee and Tom Koch. He spent hours in my office explaining the MAD philosophy: question authority, challenge extremes on either side of the political spectrum, never write down to the reader, and never do victim humor. My newbie, ill-conceived ideas were never met with rolled eyes and contempt, but rather a gentle deflection and a well-thought-out reason why it wasn't quite right.

A manuscript marked up by Nick was a mini master class in comedy writing and editing. He understood what a premise is and how important it is to stay focused on it for an article to ultimately be successful. Bad jokes were excised, good jokes improved, great jokes highlighted. In meetings he was blisteringly funny. His razor-like wit could cut to the heart of anyone or anything being discussed, but more often his funniest, most cutting remarks were self-deprecating and aimed squarely at himself and his foibles. He was also a world-class, shameless punster. Most of the tortured department heads in the magazine were classic Meglin wordplay.

But being funny was only a small part of what made Nick a great editor. Nick was, in many ways, a modern-day Renaissance man. He possessed deep knowledge and passion for art, sports, Shakespeare, food, film, travel, opera, and Broadway musical theater. It's no accident that all of these topics made their way onto the MAD pages over the decades. It speaks to the enduring impact Nick had on the magazine. Lucky me—and the other editors and interns who worked for MAD over the years, who were there to watch and learn from one of the true greats.

It's always been the policy of MAD not to credit the ideas and work that editors contributed to the magazine. The articles and the writers and artists who create them are what's important. Editors are there to make sure the magazine and the work in it are presented in the best, funniest way possible. It's a policy I still support, but it does have a drawback. So many of the ideas, jokes, insights, and visuals Nick contributed will forever go uncredited. But I know all that Nick did, and so do those who had the high honor and privilege of working with him over the years. Maybe that's enough.

MAD's founder, Bill Gaines, always said that Nick was the heart and soul of the magazine. That's because so much of what Nick did to make MAD *MAD* never appeared on the pages of the magazine. From organizing an impromptu lunch at the Society of Illustrators for MAD contributors so they could meet and bond, to gently delivering bad news about a script to a writer, to cutting up fruit and walking it around the MAD offices at 3:00 each afternoon, Nick brought a warmth and humanity to the magazine. Being there was never work. It was being paid to hang out with your funny, albeit dysfunctional, family.

If I had to pick only one word to describe Nick Meglin, I'd pick five: funny, smart, mentor, friend, mensch.

Sam Viviano

Artist, Former Art Director

Like so many others in MAD's history, I was discovered, mentored, befriended, tormented, bewildered, and doted on by Nick Meglin. I can't imagine a world without him.

Charlie Kadau

Former Senior Editor

Nick was such a master comedic craftsman, even when one of his ideas was off. Discussing why would invariably lead to an idea that worked. He was generous in his praise of others, and always ready to put aside his own idea for one he thought better. I am forever fortunate I got to see hundreds of unused cover and cartoon ideas he sketched, and especially to hear all his hilariously filthy and inappropriate jokes that never made it to print. The joy of knowing him and the sadness of his passing will be with me always.

Joe Raiola

Former Senior Editor

Nick loved the American songbook, especially Sondheim (Stephen, not Phil), and he didn't think much of modern songwriters. He especially despised the John Lennon lyric "You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one; I hope someday you'll join us and the world will live as one." Nick was aghast. "You can't rhyme the same freakin' word with the same freakin' word," he would frequently remind me (knowing that I loved Lennon). At that point I would go on the attack by obnoxiously crooning the worst song I could think of from the movie Funny Girl, the one in which Omar Sharif sings to Barbra Streisand, "Does it take more explanation than this? You a woman, I a man, let's kiss!" A back-and-forth of ridiculously stinging insults inevitably followed, and no one topped Nick when it came to that! As much as William Gaines himself, he embodied the irreverent MAD spirit. Nick Meglin was an intensely silly, talented, and wonderful man.

Ryan Flanders Former Design Director

Nick was the first person to call me a "schmuck." When I started my job in the MAD Art Department, I was relatively naive regarding the codes of business conduct. On a blisteringly hot New York City day, I wore shorts to work. Nick took one look at me and said, "No one wants to see your ugly legs. Put on some pants, you schmuck." It was his jovial way of coaching me on proper attire in a professional office. My shins went unexposed from then on.

At that point, Nick had been "the heart of MAD" almost twice as long as I had been alive. He always took the time to encourage me, the "young Turk" of the art staff, to speak my mind and follow my passion. Much of my success at MAD over the next 17 years was directly due to the confidence Nick instilled in me early on. I saw him the week before we lost him, and as he warmly shared his latest batch of life advice with me, I was able to express my gratitude to him in person. Now, one more time, for good measure and posterity: Thank you, Nick...you schmuck.

MEGLIN 1935-2018 Dick DeBartolo Writer, Former Creative Consultant I've told this many times before, but it's my ultimate Nick Meglin story. Back in the early sixties I submitted a piece to MAD and enclosed a SASE (self-addressed stamped envelope) in case it was rejected. Weeks later my SASE envelope came back. Heartbroken, I thought I'd see if there was a hint of hope in the rejection letter. I opened the envelope and found a piece of cardboard inside. Scribbled on the cardboard was "Ha-ha, thought your script was rejected, but we bought it! Stapled to this cardboard is a check for \$100. Please call me to talk about writing more stuff for MAD. Nick Meglin." Yes, my whole career at MAD started because of Nick! I love him, but I never forgave him for making me write more than 50 years of MAD stuff! Al Jaffee Writer/Artist Nick Meglin edited my contributions to MAD Magazine for over 60 years. Not only was he an excellent editor, but his sense of humor added something to every article he edited. Nick and I also became personal friends over the many years we worked and traveled together on MAD trips. In total, Nick was a joy to be with. He was always fair-minded and funny. We're all going to miss him very much. Sergio Aragonés Writer/Artist We have all lost a great humorist and a great editor, a man so well versed in the arts and the magazine industry. To his friends he was a warm, generous, and knowledgeable human being, to his loved ones a devoted, loving, and caring man. As for me, I have lost a brother, a dearest brother. Adios, hermano. Tom Richmond **Artist** No one person had as much impact on what made MAD MAD as Nick Meglin. His sharp wit, uncanny editorial sense of what worked, what did not, and what needed "punching up," his countless uncredited contributions to articles, his ability to get the best out of writers and artists...Nick was the heart of MAD and the Usual Gang of Idiots. He was the unsung champion of the MAD voice. He was also a good friend. Charles Kochman Editorial Director, Abrams ComicArts (Former editor of Licensed Publications at DC Comics/MAD) Son. Brother. Husband. Ex-husband. Father. Grandfather. Uncle. Partner. Writer. Illustrator. Playwright. Lyricist. Editor. Co-editor. Colleague. Mentor. Friend. Nick was each of those, but he was so much more. Quite simply, he was the funniest person I have ever met. And the most generous. He championed writers, artists, and editors with respect and awe, prompting us all to do better. As a result, Nick shared in the success of others, myself included. As the editor of MAD Books from 1993 to 2004, I worked closely with the MAD team (but with none more than Nick). Over the course of two dozen books, he and I became friends. The fact that he treated me like a son meant the world to me. I had no bigger champion than Nick. And now that he's no longer here, I am on my own. And the world is a lot less funny.

THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR WHILE PLAYING SPIN THE OTT

Enjoy the irony of a full body scan, a digital retina capture, and a rubber glove grope-down as you prepare to fly to New York City to visit the **Freedom Tower!**

AIRPORT SECURITY



"Can we ask Steve's mom to join the circle?"

"You've never played before? It's kind of like Duck, Duck, Goose, but with boners."

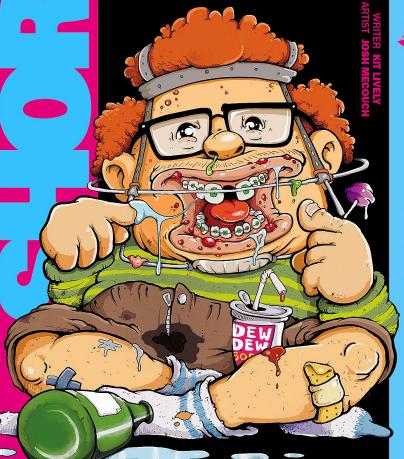
"No, it's not a mouth sore. I mean, at least it's not sore...anymore."

"The downstairs toilet is broken, so the bottle is serving multiple functions today."

"Who invited the shop teacher?"

"I had fish with garlic for lunch. And dinner."

"Rules are rules, and the bottle is pointing at the puppy's pee pad."



ROYAL REPOSITORIES

They stole statues from Greece. They stole handscrolls from China. They stole mummies from Egypt. And they had the balls to call it **The British Museum!**



EUROPEAN BATHROOMS

Use at your own risk! Not for the uninitiated!



BLARNEY CASTLE, IRELAND

"Kissin' the Blarney Stone" can give you a "mouthful o' herpes."

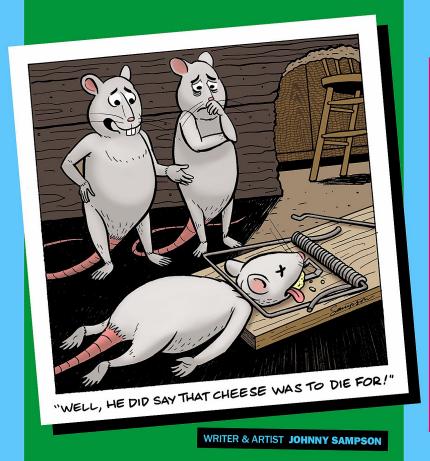


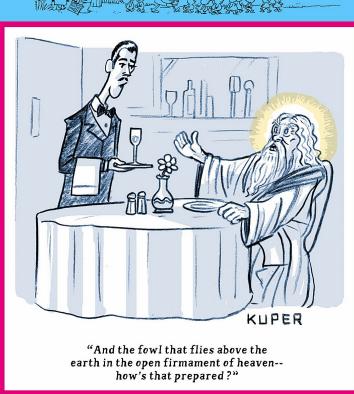
OKTOBERFEST

This popular event brings beer-loving tourists to Germany, where they downplay the tragic necessity of **NovemberRehab**.



WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST ED STECKLEY





WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER

HUMOUR WHILE WAIT WAS TO THE WORLD

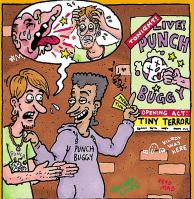


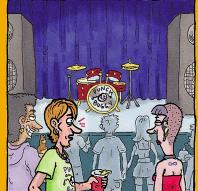






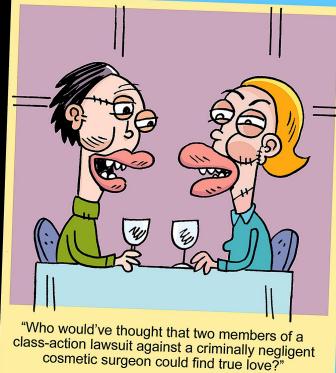












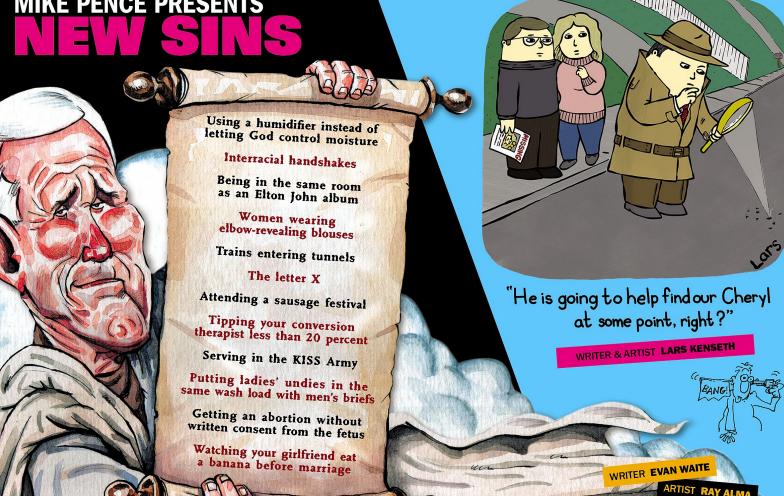


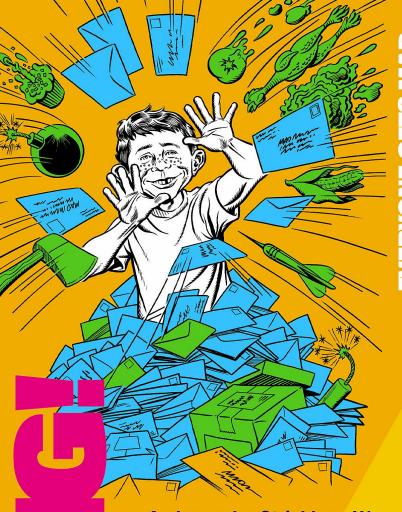
WRITER & ARTIST SCOTT NICKEL

REJECTED JEOPARDY! CATEGORIES

WAFFLE HOUSE DUDES **MENU ITEMS SONGS ABOUT TREBEK STATE CAPITALS QUOTH THE** THAT RHYME **RAVEN-SYMONÉ AGAIN, I GUESS? DENTISTRY COULD TAKE** WITH VICTORIAN **IN A FIGHT NOVELISTS YOUR DATE THINGS** OF BIRTH, TREBEK'S **MY JERK-OFF INDIE BAND WORST MEMES LEAST FAVORITE SOCIAL SECURITY COUSIN GREG OR NERVE** NUMBER, JEOPARDY! **OF 2014 BORROWED DISORDER? CONTESTANTS** AND MOTHER'S AND NEVER **MAIDEN NAME** RETURNED **MY LITTLE PONY JUST FOR KICKS,** DEAD **CHARACTERS LET'S ANSWER VAN HALEN'S** @#\$% IT, **INFOMERCIAL** THAT SOUND LIKE THESE IN LET'S WRESTLE **TAX HAVENS HOSTS SOCIETY ETHNIC SLURS** THE FORM OF **BUT AREN'T** AN ANSWER







While holding your rag in my hands, I had an idea. People with nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends with great senses of humor: Why don't we buy them all subscriptions to MAD? It doesn't cost much and makes for an excellent gift.

MAD has always held a mirror up to our country and questioned authority, and man, do we need you now more than ever.

Boosting your readership is not only important to the magazine, but to the soul of the country...

David Strickler, Morton, PA

Ambassador Strickler-We couldn't have said it better ourselves: MAD in the hands of more readers would equal more sanity (hmm, I guess we did just say it a little better). Thanks for your goodwill and good words, which surely should stir up some subscriptions.

But making us responsible for the soul of the nation? Was it the donkey schlong in issue 1 or the urinals piece in issue 2 that earned your confidence? —Alex Taffer, MAD Intern and Chief Letter Answerer

MUTUAL MADMIRATION SO

As a lifelong MAD reader, I was thrilled to have The Last Jedi parodied in issue #1. Here is a photo of me enjoying the deft humor and wit I've come to expect from your publication. Also, I have to congratulate you-I thought I was good at ruining childhoods, but you've one-upped me by ruining a ruining of childhoods! Well done, and lots of love from a longtime fan...

Rian Johnson

Sir Director—As lifelong Star Wars fans, we were equally thrilled to defile your film. Nothing is quite as gratifying as tinkering with what others hold dear (amiright?). Thanks for taking time out from movie-making to write us. Now get back to work and give us more fodder! -AT



MORE FUN, LESS "DALINI"

No joke. Been reading MAD for something like 50 years. The new magazine looks great! But I really miss the Fundalini Pages.

Glenn Lestz, via email

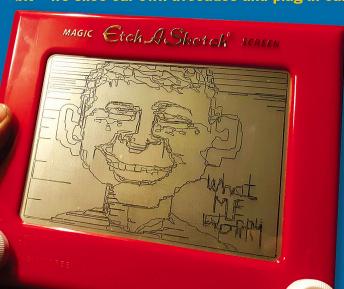
Lestz We Forgetz—We know what it's like to miss something you once valued: We miss having a real president. But we've got good news for you: Fundalini still exists! It just has a different name (Shorts & Briefs) and a more colorful, attention-grabbing style. Sure, newer and flashier isn't always better (like, say, with presidents), but in this case we hope you'll agree that it is. —AT

ECCH-A-SKECCH

MAD taught me to draw and explained the world to me. After finding out you were relocating to La La Land, I became worried for my beloved rag. I lived and worked in Hollywood and know what can happen to a creative mind there. Anywho, after receiving the first two issues, I was delighted to see the same load of crap that I depend on. Thanks for being MAD. Now enjoy this Etch-a-Sketch drawing of Alfred doing what he does best.

Randy Wall, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

Mr. Palisade—We're proud to say L.A. hasn't changed us one bit—we slice our own avocados and plug in our own Teslas just



like everybody else! And we love your fine Alfred handiwork. We would have you ship it to our office so we could put it on display, but for some reason whenever we request an **Etch-a-Sketch** masterpiece like this, the screen arrives blank. —AT

Hi, Gary. I'll blind-copy you on this so you won't be bothered by anyone in Burbank or risk your reputation because you told me there was a new MAD on the stands. I ran out for the new issue. Here are some impressions:

- As a "reader's objet," it definitely gives you your money's worth. You can't be using the same part of your brain that we use for scrolling down a computer or phone screen—you gotta slow down.
- As an "art objet," it's a real production...a variety of styles and detail, color impact, caricatures.
- Not a criticism, but a lot of the humor seems belabored, at least to me.
- A year subscription is \$14.99. It's cheaper than a year with AAA, though MAD won't jump my battery in the wintertime.

SML, via email

SMLville—We stared at your message for days before concluding you wrote to your pal Gary and thought it would be cute to include us on it, too. We appreciate your review, but we're much more interested in getting to know the elusive Gary. GARY: Did you ever pick up an issue of MAD? Who's your favorite cat on Instagram? How much can you bench? We can't wait to hear. —AT

Young Bruce Wayne, a.k.a. David Mazouz, star of the hit Fox show *Gotham*, swooped into our Blecch Cave recently and picked some choice reading material—among other things. We sure hope it brought some levity to his otherwise broody, dark knight-y nights.



SIVING IIS THE WRITE-ARDIIND



I marched across the street and let him know exactly what I thought of him! "Nobody shits on my lawn and gets away with it!" I screamed at my "best friend" Kevin. He was practically foaming at the mouth! I guess we were so loud that it drew the attention of Michelle, who at her dog.

Long story short, do you think dogs should be allowed to file lawsuits?

Sincerely, Jesse Larkin Vashon Island, Wa Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

REAL, DUMB







































This issue's story submitted by **Bob Felton**.

Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD?

Write it up and send it to realdumb@madmagazine.com! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!

All stories submitted to realdumb@madmagazine.com may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.



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MAD FOLD-IN

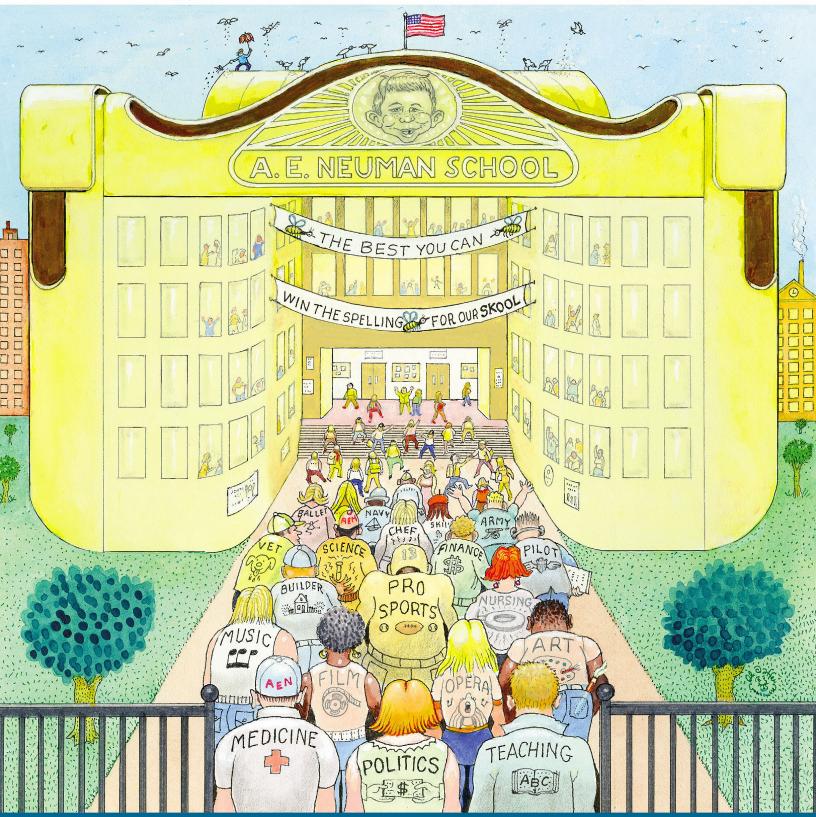
Going to school is the most important act in young people's lives. Nothing should stand in their way to hinder this process. To learn how students can succeed at this endeavor, fold page in as shown.



A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



BUILDING A FUTURE IN SCHOOL IS TOUGH. IT'S LIKE A BALLET PRODUCTION WHERE EVERY STEP TAKEN HAS A MEANING OF VALUE. COURSES SHOULD APPEAL TO STUDENT INTERESTS.





HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS WAD FOLD-IN

Going to school is the most important act in young people's lives. Nothing should stand in their way to hinder this process. To learn how students can succeed at this endeavor, fold page in as shown.



NEUMAN SCHO 山 THE BEST YOU CAN WIN THE SPELLING FOR OUR SKOOL PRO SPORTS MUSIC MEDICINE TEACHING POLITICS

BUILDING A FUTURE IN SCHOOL IS TOUGH. IT'S LIKE A BALLET PRODUCTION WHERE EVERY STEP TAKEN HAS A MEANING OF VALUE. COURSES SHOULD APPEAL TO STUDENT INTERESTS.

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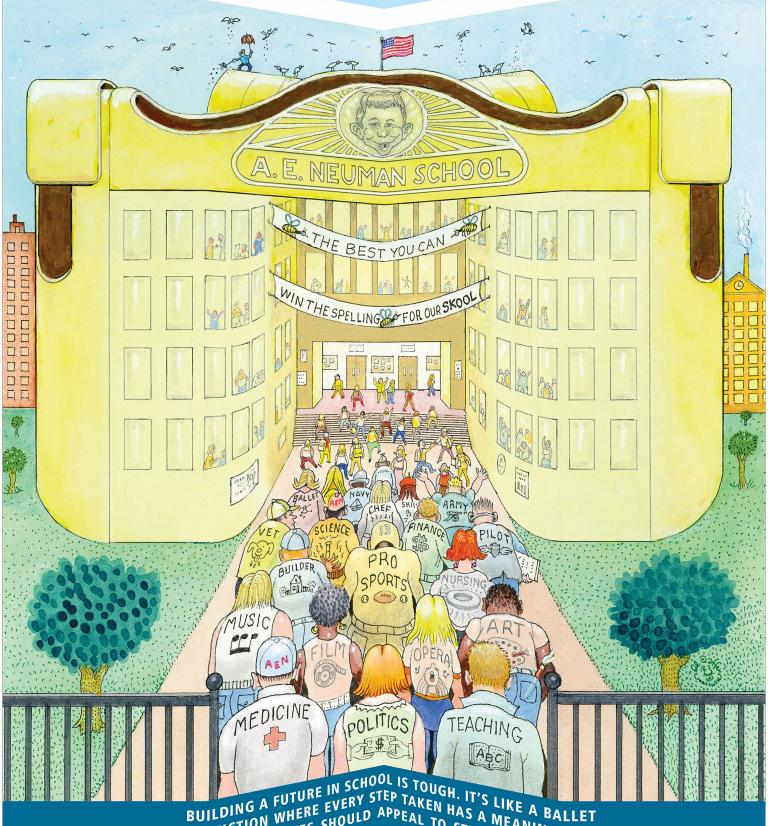
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

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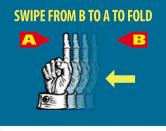


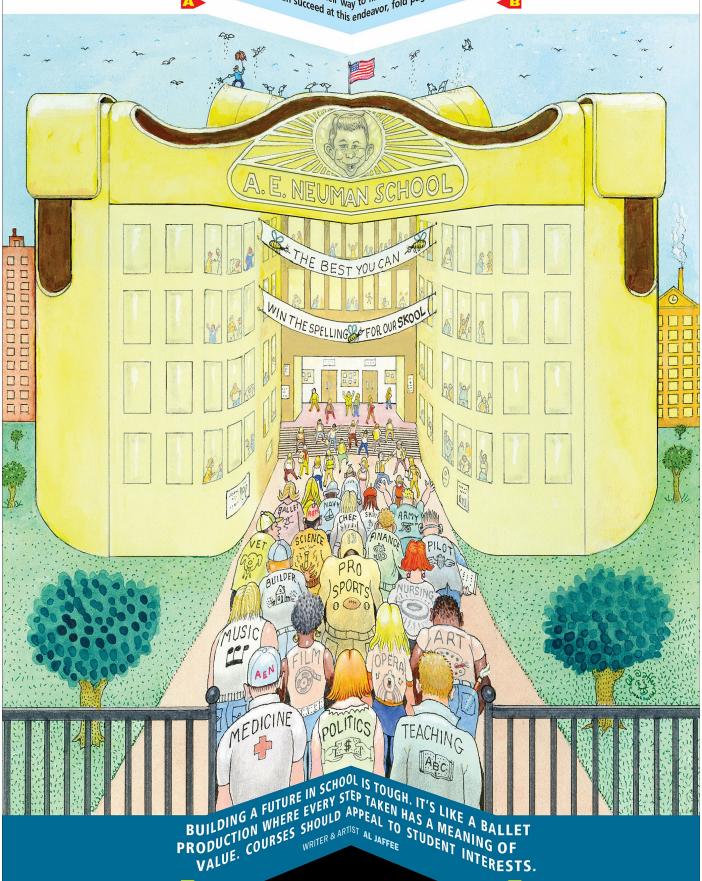
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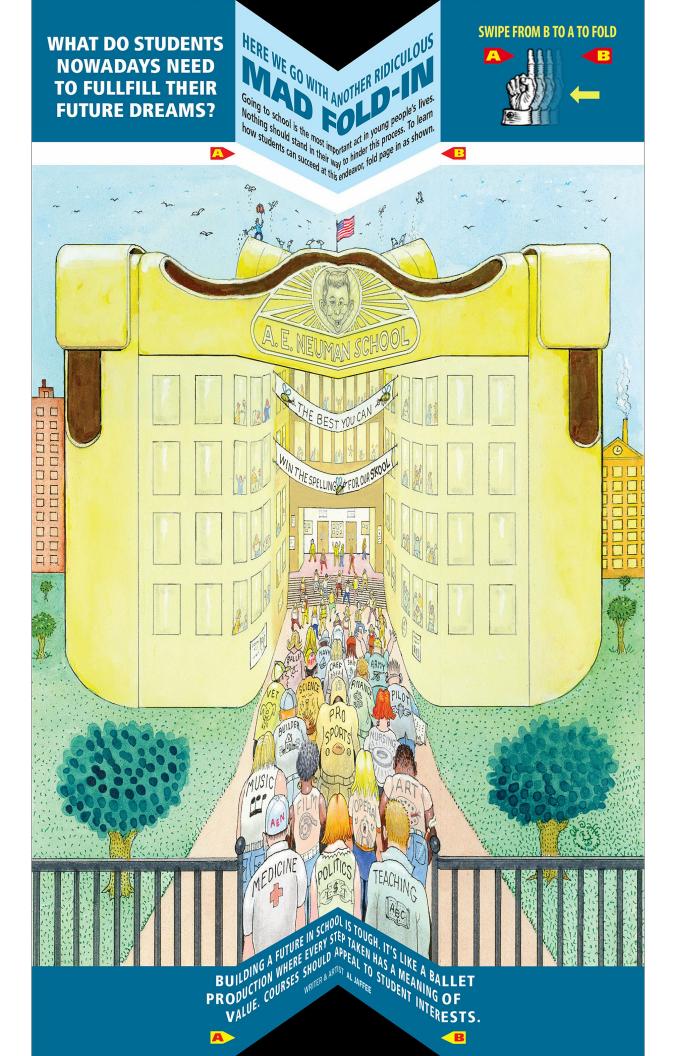


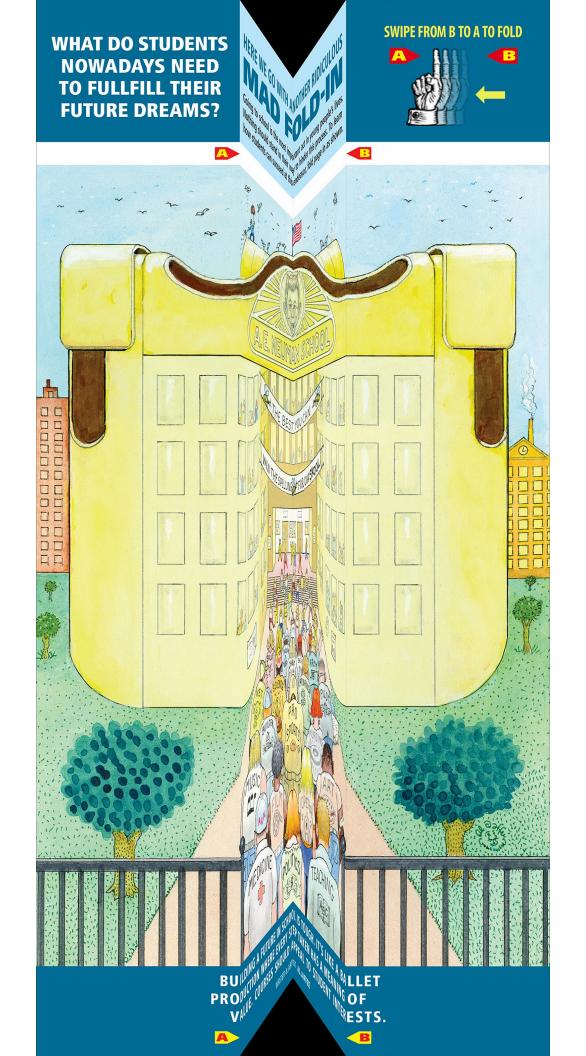




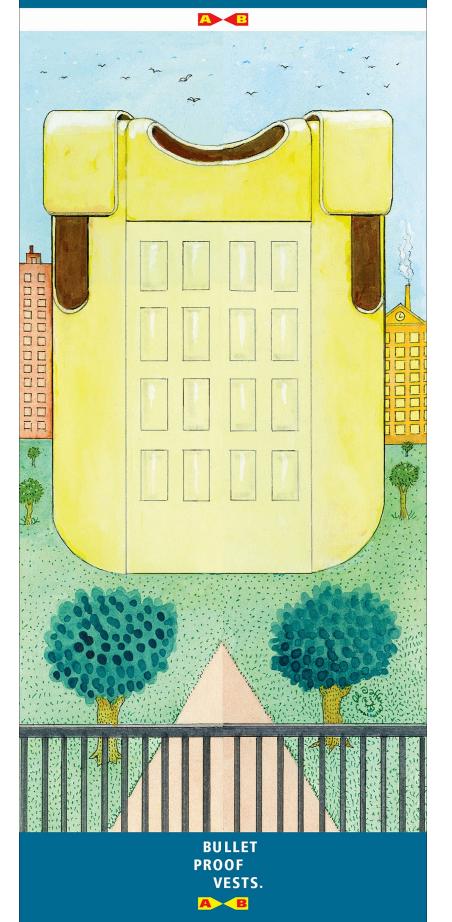
A

B









OUR BEST MATERIAL ON AMERICA'S GREATEST* PRESIDENT!

- ★ Over 120 pages of Trump stupidity!
- ★ Following Donald Trump's career from shady business man to slimy reality star to incompetent President!
- ★ Featuring an introduction and original artwork by CNN's Jake Tapper!

ON SALE NOW!

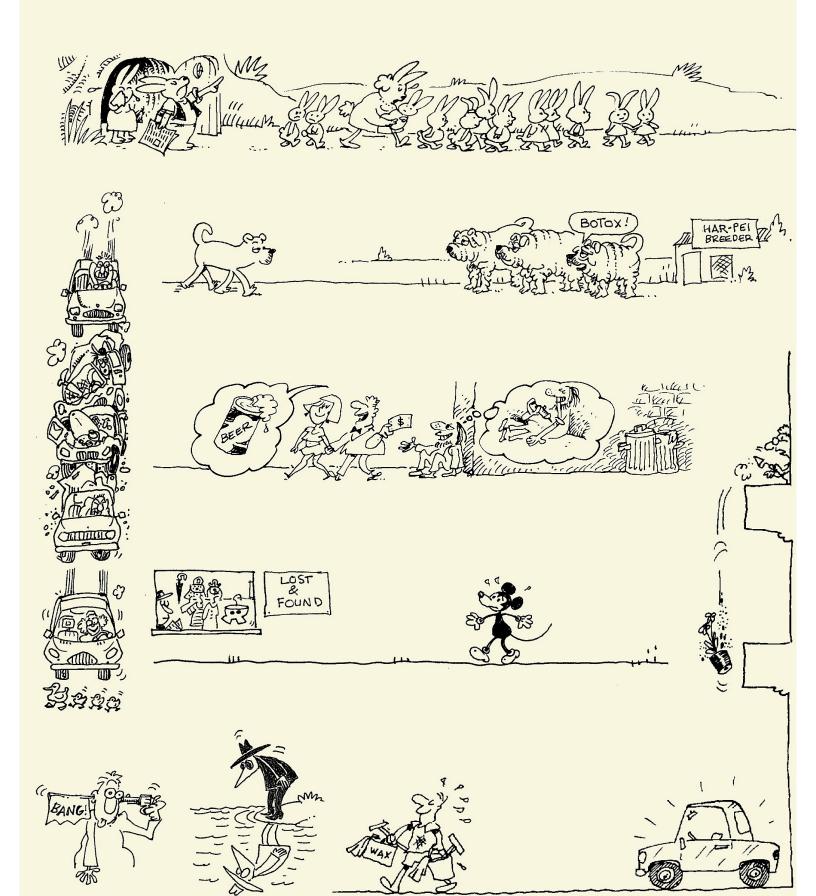
> Whether you love Donald Trump or hate him, you'll agree – this book is about him!

> > NOTE: Refunds will not be offered in the event of impeachment

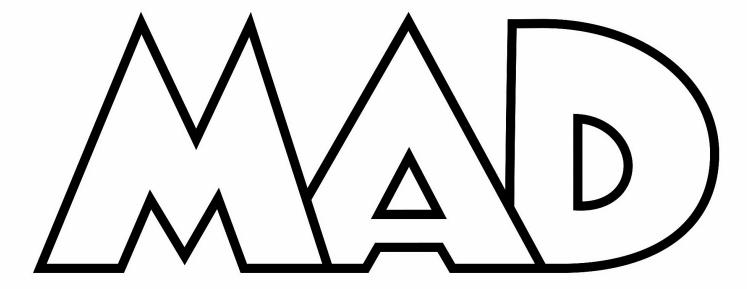


DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by Sergio Aragones



HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER OUTING OF THE



DIGITAL EDITION BONUS MATERIAL!

We're gonna need another joke! Fortunately, this MAD parody is chock full of them!

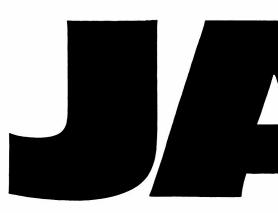


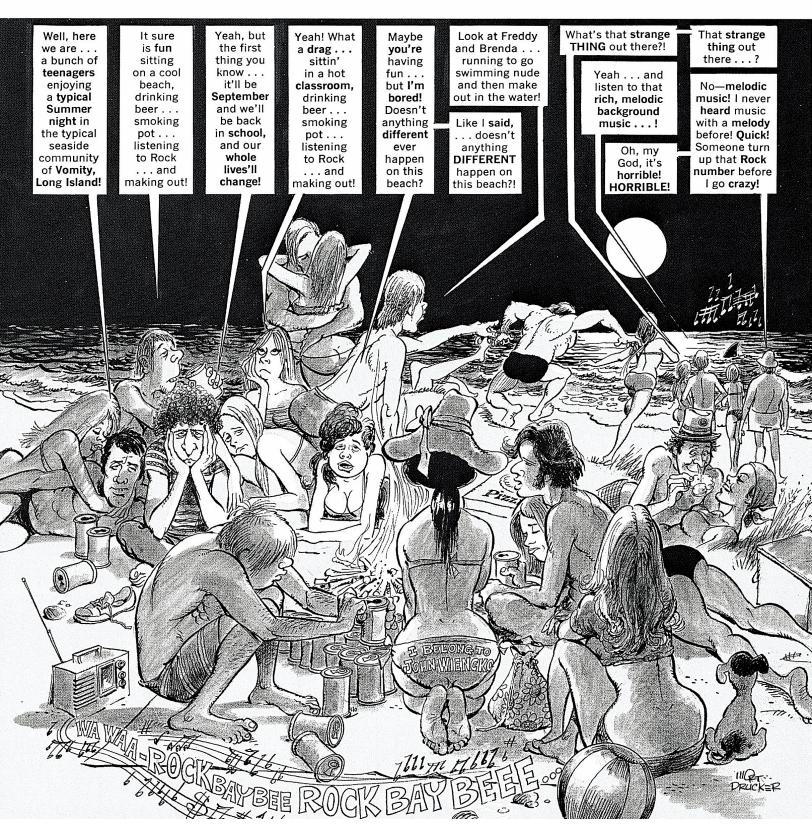
You can "fold in" this classic Fold-In about as easily as you can "surf" with that mobile device you're holding. (Wait a minute...)

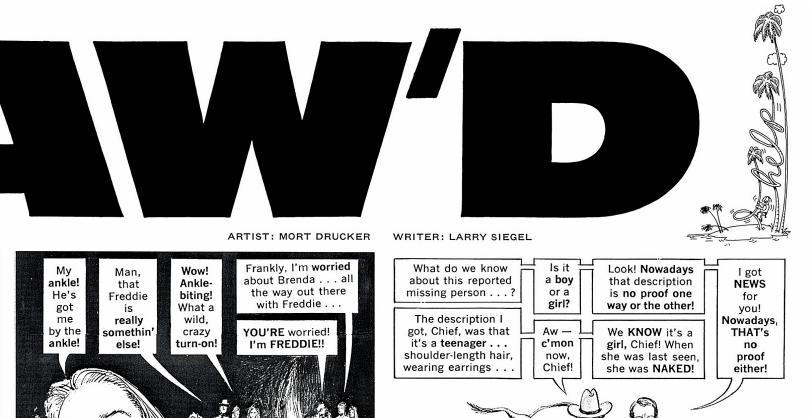


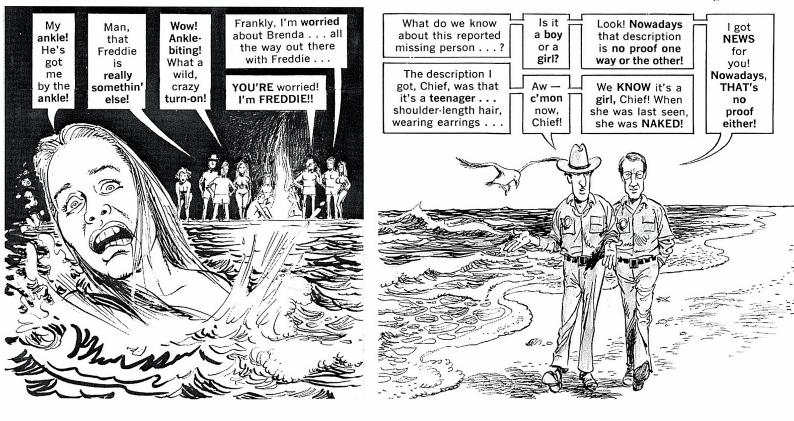
PLAYING IT FOR SHARK VALUE DEPT.

There's a sick new trend in movies! It started with "Airport", continued with "Towering Inferno", sunk to a low with "Earthquake" and has now reached the depths with the movie that's REALLY packing 'em in, the one about a giant shark that terrorizes a summer community! Yep, it's obvious that people get their kicks out of seeing other people die... in every horrible way possible, which includes being...

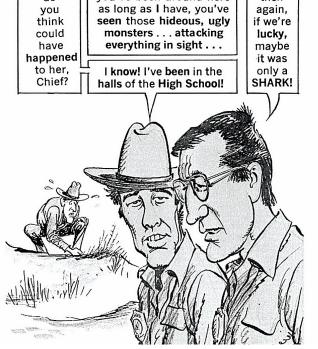








I . . . choke . . . I found



I hate to say it, but if

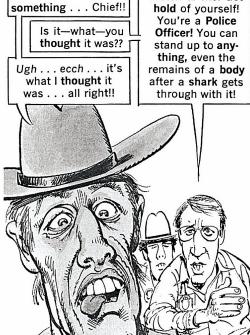
you've been around here

And

then

What

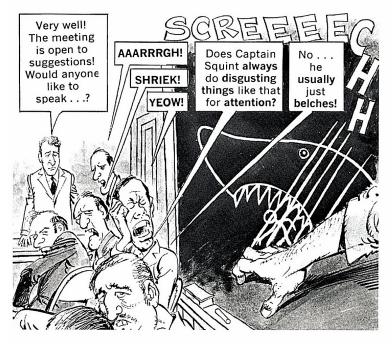
do

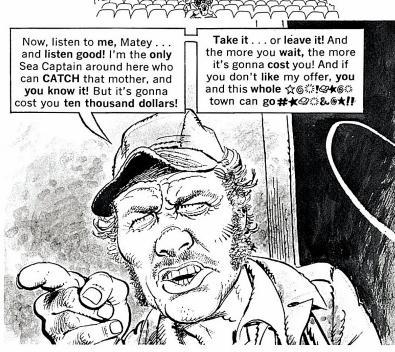


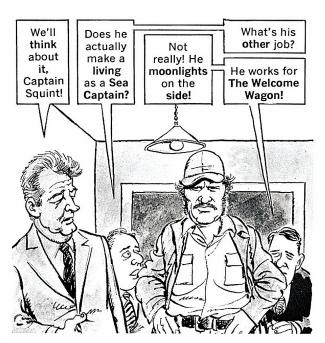
Listen to me! Get

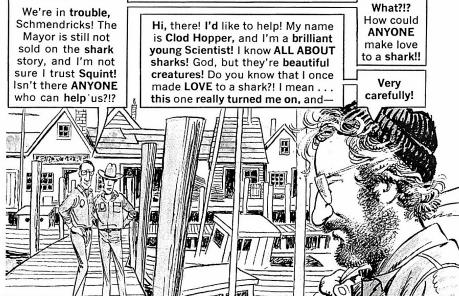


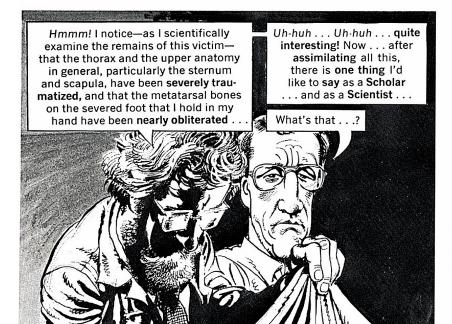




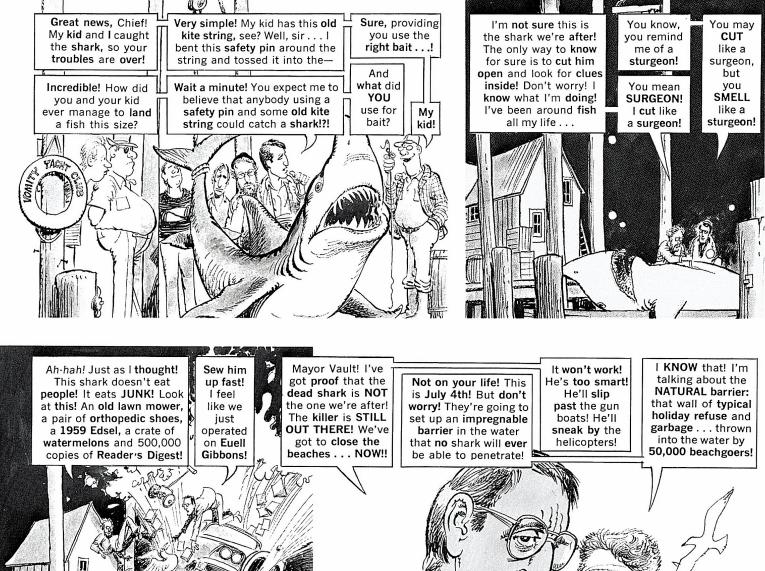


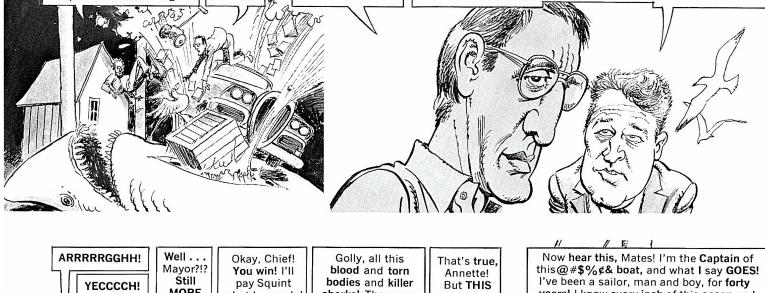


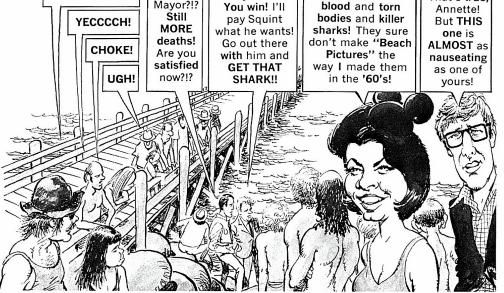




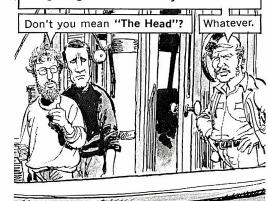






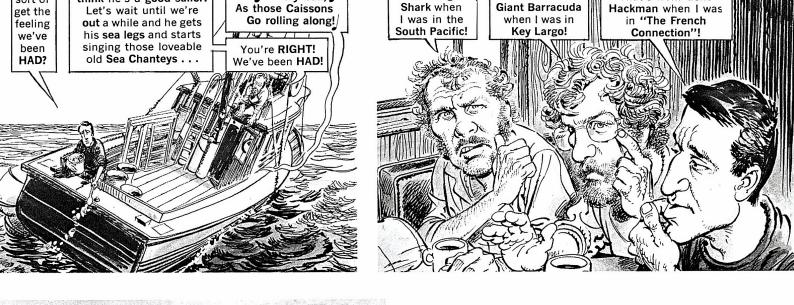


Now hear this, Mates! I'm the Captain of this@#\$%¢& boat, and what I say GOES! I've been a sailor, man and boy, for forty years! I know every inch of this ocean and every nook and cranny of this boat! I know the sound and the smell and the language of the sea! And now, if you'll excuse me, I gotta go to The Little Boy's Room...

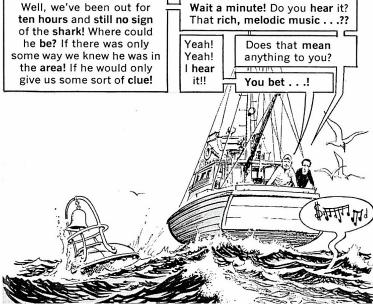


DRINA COCA:













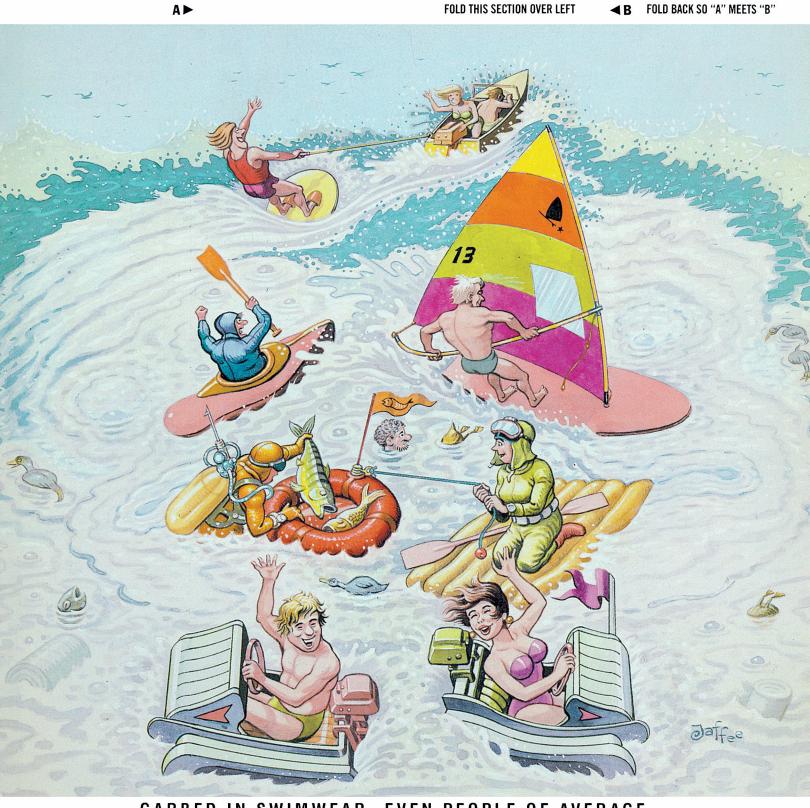


HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS AD FOLD-

Seems like every summer season some crazy new water sport is introduced. To find out what the latest is, fold page as shown.



■ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



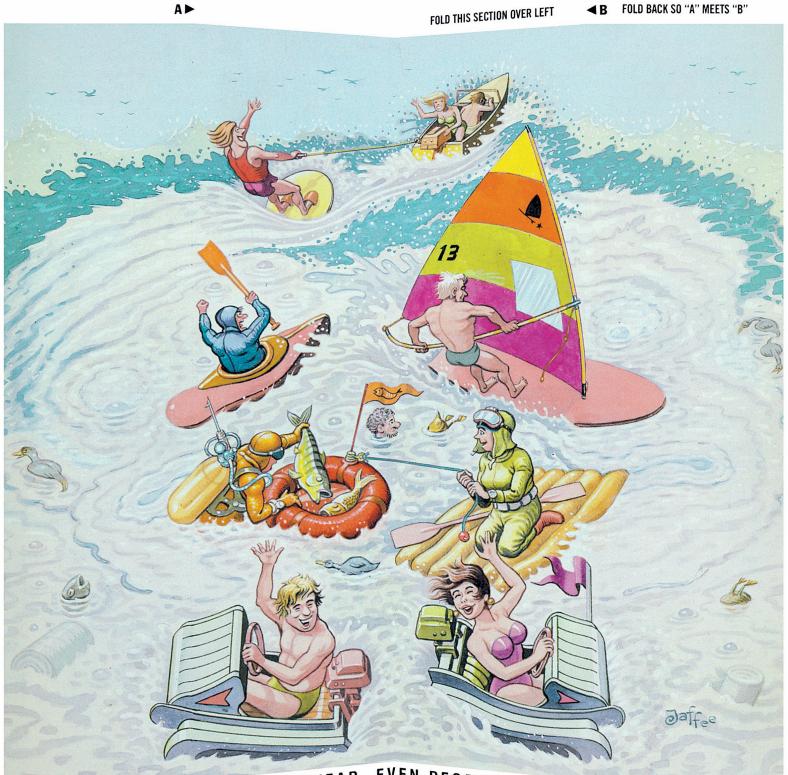
GARBED IN SWIMWEAR, EVEN PEOPLE OF AVERAGE ABILITY ARE INTO WATER SPORTS, BUT MANY FOOLS DON'T REALIZE THE RISKS EXPERTS ARE NOW ACKNOWLEDGING!

WHAT'S

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FO

Seems like every summer season some crazy new water sport is introduced. To find out what the latest is, fold page as shown. **FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

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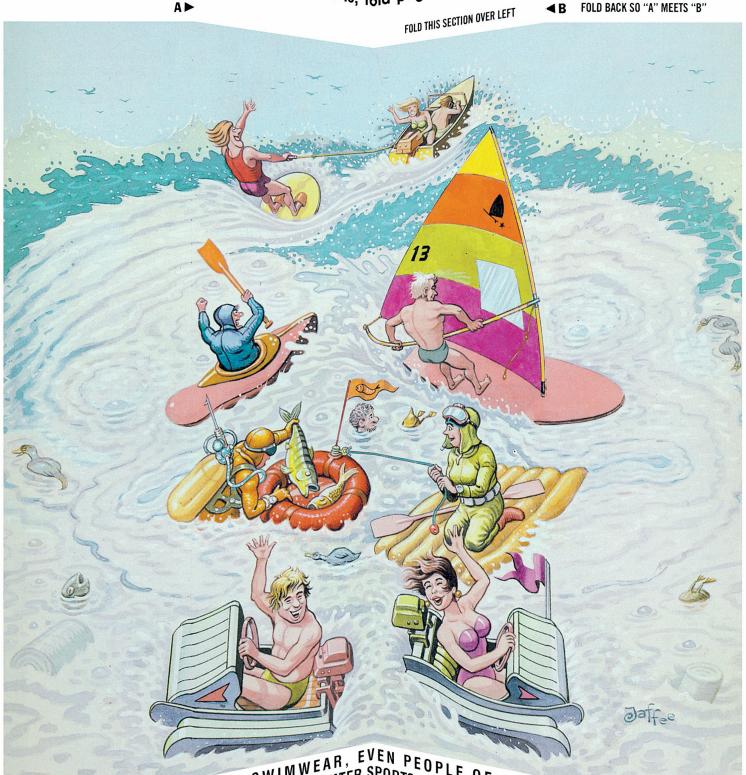
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DON'T REALIZE THE RISKS EXPERTS ARE NOW ACKNOWLEDGING!

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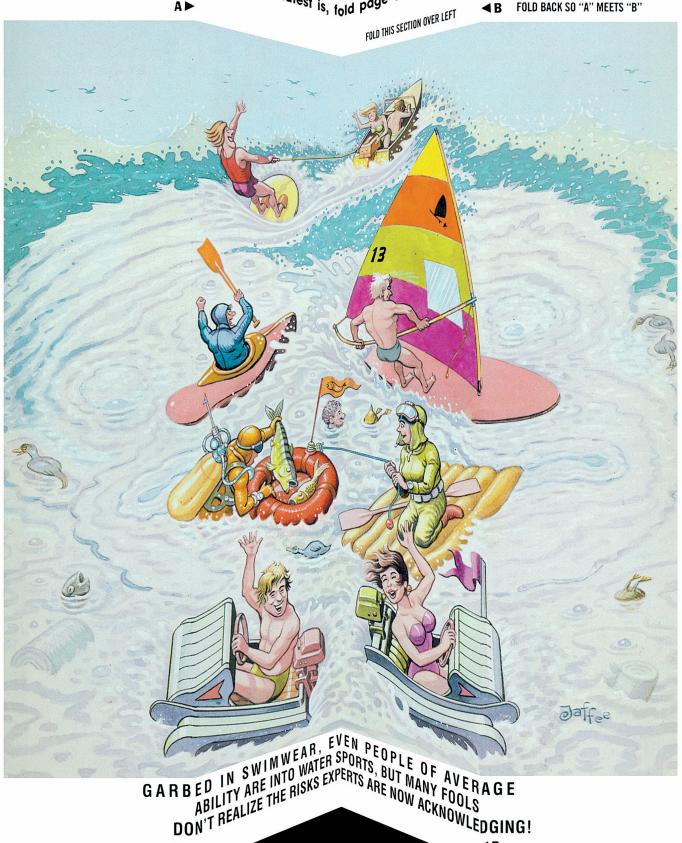
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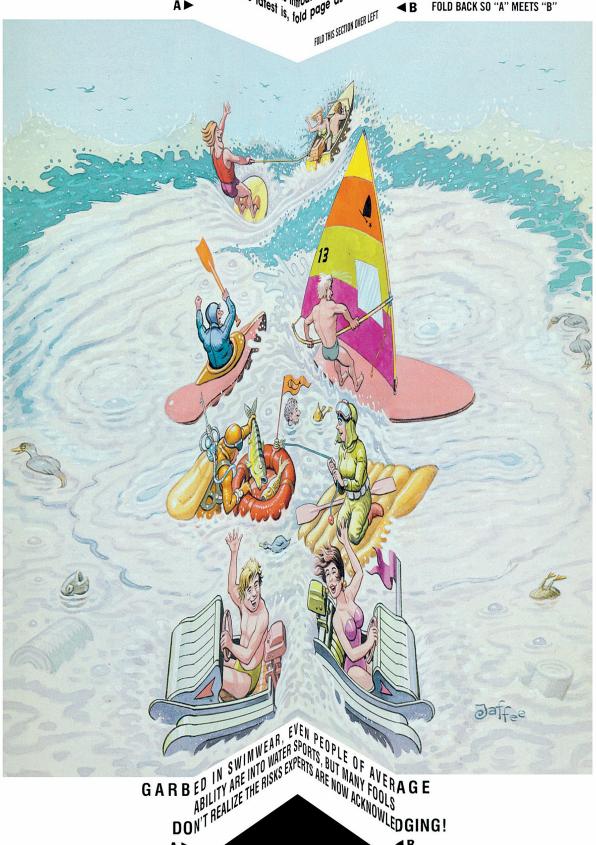
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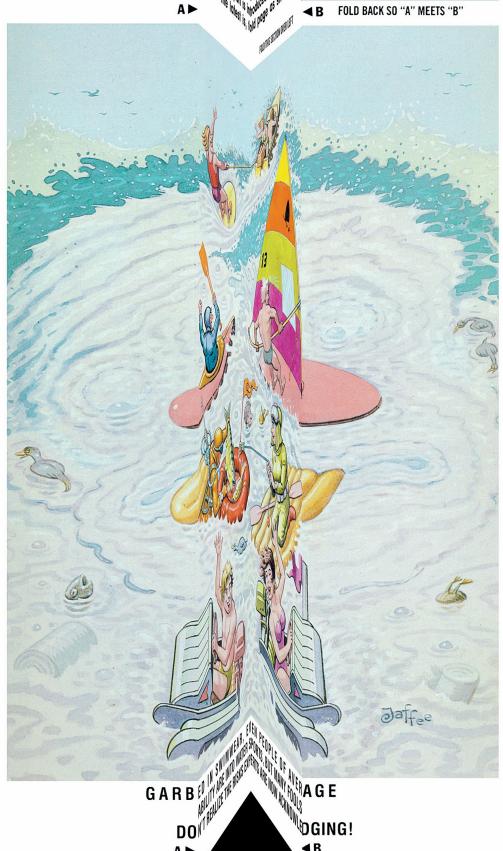
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GARBAGE

DODGING! A►∢B



SON OF ULTRON



